THE PEOPLES' ADVOCATE.

WITH, FOR AND BY THE PEOPLE.

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Better Things.

Better to smell the violet cool than sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of a gentle heart than beauty's favor proud;
Better the rose's living seed than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness than to bask in love all day;
Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.

Better be fed by a mother's hand than eat alone at will;
Better to trust in God than say: "My goods my storehouse fill."

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child than toil to fill perfection's round.

Better to sit at a master's feet than thrill a listening state;
Better suspect that thou art proud than be sure that thou art great.

Better to walk the real unseen than watch the hour's event;
Better the "Well done!" at the last than the air with shouting rent.

Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight;
Better the twilight of the dawn than the noonday burning bright.

Better a death when work is done than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house than the king of all the earth.

—*George Macdonald, LL.D.*

BAFFLED.

It was during the time of powdered hair and cocked hats—the year 1781.

Off Philadelphia lay the twenty-gun ship Ariel, just arrived under command of Commodore Paul Jones.

There were in the city many persons who had never seen that remarkable man, among them the subject of this sketch, Ben. Wilson—a trim, powerful young Jack-tar of twenty-five, who had lately married Susan Gray, a humble but beautiful damsel of eighteen. There had been another suitor, also a sailor, named Thomas Wright, who hated Wilson because Susan had preferred him, and who, being of a cruel, malicious disposition, longed to do him some injury.

Having finished his term aboard one of the vessels in the harbor, Ben. shipped aboard the Ariel, that he might serve under the renowned hero who, with his craft, the Bon Homme Richard, had fought the English frigate Serapis.

Learning that Ben. had shipped, Wright, who, like the former, had never seen Jones, also became one of the Ariel's crew. Neither, however, could yet get sight of the commodore, who was absent—would not be back for a week.

In a few days Wright was chosen to act in the place of the boatswain's mate, who was at that time ill. His duties besides blowing on the call, etc., were to punish with the colt—a coil of rope from two to three feet long—and also with the cat-o-nine-tails, usually termed the "cat," such of the sailors as "offended" against the rules of the ship, and he ardently hoped that he might yet have a chance to flog with his cruel lash the man he hated for winning pretty Susan.

One day some of the crew were granted liberty—that is to say, permission to go ashore. They were ordered to return to the ship at nine o'clock. The boatswain's mate, Wright, and Ben. Wilson, were among them, the former on the watch for the coveted chance which might favor his evil designs. Unfortunately, Ben. drank, and in a state of partial intoxication he visited, a few minutes before nine o'clock, when he should have repaired to the boat, "The Dolphin"—a tavern not twenty yards from the landing. Here the landlord accommodated him with a glass of brandy, which the young man lifted high, saying at the same time, in a loud voice:

"A health to Commodore Paul Jones!"

Then he left the place, not to go to the boat, but intending to seek some other tavern.

It was a dark night, but by the bright light streaming through the windows of the house, Ben, could see a middling-sized, broad-shouldered man, enveloped in a shaggy overcoat, watching him with a mingled expression of stern disapproval and amusement on his broad, weather-beaten face.

"Hold there, my man," said this person, laying a hand on his shoulder. "What's your name, and what ship do you belong to?"

"My name? Why, now, my name is Ben. Wilson, and my ship is the Ariel, but blast me if know what business it is of yours?"

"It is time you went to the boat. You will get yourself into trouble if you don't go in time. Bear a hand."

"Aye, aye, all very well; but I ain't ready yet, do you see?"

"Come, you must go!" and the hand on Wilson's shoulder pressed it heavily.

"Let go of me!" cried Ben, angrily; but the other, half smiling, gripped him yet more firmly.

Then Ben. made a blow at him, which the man parried, when a struggle ensued. Ben. fought his best, but the man at length succeeded in grasping him round the arms from behind, in which position Wilson was literally carried to within a few fathoms of the boat, when, seeing a number of the sailors approaching, the stranger released his hold, and laughing, made off in the darkness. Ere Ben. could pursue, the coxswain and several other seamen arrived on the spot and drew him to the boat.

"It's lucky you came when you did," said the coxswain. "We wouldn't have waited for you many seconds longer."

"I wouldn't have been here if old Nick or somebody like him hadn't brought me," was the reply.

"A citizen, probably," said the other, laughing. "We all said that some one had hold of you, but couldn't make out who it was in the darkness."

"Just then the boatswain's mate, Wright, who had been an unseen witness of the struggle toward its termination, but who, in the gloom, had not been able to obtain a good view of the stranger's face, made his appearance, coming from the same direction in which the man had vanished.

"It was I," he whispered to the coxswain, who brought Wilson. "He attacked me near the Dolphin, because I requested him to go to the boat. I had to let him loose when I got him most here; and run, as you saw me, for I was afraid he would stab me."

"Ha!" said the coxswain, "it will go hard with Wilson for striking a boatswain's mate. He will be court-martialed and flogged."

"I am afraid so," said the hypocrite, while in his heart he congratulated himself on this occurrence, which so well favored his evil designs.

The boat's crew were soon aboard, when Wright lost no time in reporting that he had been attacked and struck by Wilson. This the latter denied, of course, saying it was a citizen and a stranger with whom he had his combat, but he was not believed, and was, therefore, ironed and put into the brig to await the sentence of a court-martial. The court-martial was held the next day, when Jones arrived on aboard, Wilson being still kept in the brig, whence he could not see the commodore. There was a singular expression in the face of Paul Jones when the court-martial was ended, and the sentence of the prisoner—a hundred lashes on the bare back with the cat—was pronounced. The next morning was appointed for the execution of the sentence. When the time came, the boatswain gave a long blow as at his call and shouted:

"All hands on deck to witness punishment!"

The master-at-arms brought up the prisoner and took off his irons. On one of the gratings, placed just forward of the gangway, he was made to stand, his feet being fastened with a rope and his hands secured, wide apart, to the bulwarks. There he stood, his back bared, his cheek red with anger and shame, his eyes flashed indignation at the unmerited punishment he was about to suffer. Along came Wright, scarcely able to conceal his exultation as he drew the cat from its sheath and lovingly stroked the strings.

"Go on, boatswain's mate," said the captain.

Wright lifted the lash on high, but at that moment the voice of Paul Jones, who now appeared, boomed like thunder on his startled ear:

"Hold? Avast, you rascal!"

And he stepped round, so that Wilson could see him. The young sailor looked up at him with a start, then colored, then turned pale.

"Commodore," he stammered, "I—I—my God, sir!—I was a little in liquor on that night, but I recognize your face. It was you who took hold of me there by the Dolphin tavern, and carried me almost to the boat. Aye, aye, sir, and God knows I would not have struck at you had I known who it was—that it was Commodore Paul Jones."

"Enough," answered the latter; "I forgive you."

Then he turned his eagle-eyes on Wright, who turned deadly pale and cowered, trembling like a leaf.

"The court-martial was a mere farce," continued Paul Jones. "I wanted to see if this rascally Wright would really have the heart to carry out his accursed falsehood. Now cut loose that man Wilson and put Wright in his place. Give him a round dozen, then let him be broken and put in the after-guard. His chief punishment will be that of his having made an enemy, by his dastardly conduct, of every man aboard this ship!"

The commodore's orders were obeyed. Wright, with every man against him, after this, led such an unhappy life aboard the Ariel that he attempted one night to desert from the ship. When in the water he was seen by a marine sentinel, who challenged him to come back, but not obeying, he was shot through the head and killed.

As to Wilson, the fact of his having struck, under the influence of liquor, a man, who proved to be Commodore Paul Jones, had such an effect on him, that, never after that, greatly to the joy of his pretty wife, Susan, would he touch another drop of alcohol.—*New York News.*

Chocolate.

Chocolate is a kind of hard paste, the principle part of which is the pulp of the cocoa or chocolate nuts. The cocoa, from which it comes, is a tree that has been brought into great prominence only in comparatively recent years, although for many generations it has been exercising beneficient influences upon millions of the human race. The Spanish word is coco, signifying nut. The cocoa nut palm grows in warm climates, and attains the height of from 60 to 90 feet. The stem is similar to an apothecary's mortar, being of equal diameter at each end, but tapering somewhat in the middle. The bark is smooth, of a pale brown, and the tree generally inclines on one side. The fruit is shaped like a cucumber, green while growing, then changing to a blush red color with pink veins, and contains from 20 to 30 nuts. The calyx of the cocoa nut palm is composed of five sepals; the petals are five, lengthened into a strap like form at the apex. The stamens are five each with double anthers, and a horn like appendage between each filament; the style is filiform with a five parted stigma, the fruit a five celled capsule without valves, the seeds embedded in a soft pulp, and thick, oily, wrinkled cotyledons. The species chiefly used in the manufacture of cocoa and chocolate are cacao, and the fruits are collected from both wild and cultivated plants, the size and form of which vary with the species. The cacao tree is carefully cultivated in many of the settlements of Spanish America, and particularly in Mexico, where, we learn from Humboldt, it was extensively reared so long ago as the time of Montezuma, and, whence, indeed, it was transplanted into other dependencies of the Spanish Monarchy. The names by which the plant and the food prepared from its seed are recognized in the present time are derived from the Mexican language. The Mexican word chocolate is derived from the sound of the stones as they crash together in the primitive method adopted by them for bruising the bean and incorporating the sugar and vanilla, and from this comes the English word chocolate. The seeds of the cacao were made use of as money in Mexico in the time of the Aztec kings, and this use of them is still partially continued. But the Cacao tree is not confined to Mexico. It is extensively grown in Central America, Brazil, Peru, Venezuela, Caraccas, Ecuador, Demerara, Guayaquil and Surinam; it is also extensively cultivated in Trinidad, Grenada, and is found in some of the other West Indian Islands, but that coming from Caraccas being considered the best.

Electric Alarms in Vineyards.

Mention was made some time since in these columns of the use of an electric alarm in vineyards, by which warning of the approach of a low degree of temperature at night was at once communicated, in time to permit of the lighting of prepared bonfires, in order to ward off all danger of damage from frost. By the method described it was necessary to keep a number of men under engagement, so that when the alarm was given no time might be lost in getting the fires started. This has proved the most expensive part of the plan, but a Glen Ellen viticulturist has, by an ingenious invention, entirely obviated this difficulty. Attached to the frost bell of the thermometer are wires leading to the heaps of combustible matter kept in constant preparation. A little gun cotton is put in each bonfire, and when the temperature reaches thirty-three degrees a spark is at once communicated to the cotton, and the bonfire is lighted without the intervention of human agency. The invention is a valuable one, as thereby a great saving is effected.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Stating a Problem with Exactness.

"Bessie, if there were three apples on the plate, and you took one, how many would be left?"

"If Fred was here, mamma?"

"That wouldn't matter."

"Yes it would, mamma."

"Well, with Fred here, then."

"Mamma there wouldn't be any apples left."

"Why not, Bessie?"

"'Cause Fred would take the other two."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A LOGGER'S LIEE.

Perils and Privations of the Maine Lumbermen.

How Logs are Driven From the Distant Wilds to the Lumber Mills.

A Bangor (Me.) letter to the New York *World* says: This city, once the greatest lumber market of the world, though doing a much smaller business than in Penobscot's palmy days, is still the home of expert loggers and drivers and the headquarters for the most approved kinds of lumbermen's implements. Such is the fame of Bangor cant-dogs and axes and batteaux that operators in the comparatively new logging regions of the west and far-off Pacific slope send here for them. But it is the men of the Penobscot who are principally sought, not for cutting the logs, for almost anybody can swing an axe, but for the perilous work of driving the logs through rapid waters and over roaring falls and swift rapids. Every spring, when the trees have been felled and when the warm sun has transformed frozen streams into rushing torrents, men from the Kennebec and Connecticut come to Bangor to hire crews who are clever with the axe and cant-dog, and who are not afraid to break a jam or sleep on the bare ground in a single blanket. They are especially anxious to get Bangor boys when they have a hard drive in prospect, for they know that the Penobscot red-shirters will pull them through if it is a possible thing.

Not many people understand how logs are driven from the wilds where they are cut so many miles to the great booms near the mills where they are sawn into lumber. It is a peculiar and a hazardous work, and when a lot of drivers start away for the headwater with their pick-poles, cant-dogs and axes it is just as natural to expect some of them never will come back alive as it would be in case of a company of soldiers starting for a battlefield. After the loggers get through dumping the logs over into the frozen streams but a brief period ensues before the snows and ice melt and carry the big spruce sticks in great masses down stream and create big jams, backing the water up so that many of the logs are floated over submerged flats, to be left high and dry when the first detachment of drivers break the jams and let the water loose. Then the drivers' work begins. The grounded logs, in the upper country where horses cannot be used, must be carried to the streams by the men, and often it requires twenty strong drivers, wading knee deep in mud, to carry a single stick to the water. The farmers whose meadows are thus strewn with logs often claim the timber as a recompense for the obstruction it causes to their operations, and at times they appear with shotguns to prevent the drivers from carrying off the logs. But the boss driver orders his men to "bring that stuff down," and the "stuff" generally comes.

Several crews are employed on a drive of any considerable size, one at the head, or lower end, others along the line and one at the rear. There are many rocks, rapids and falls where the moving mass is likely to jam, and these places must be carefully watched to prevent a general "hanging up" of the logs. Sometimes one big stick, caught on a rock, will hold back hundreds of thousands of feet and then some daring fellow is ordered out with an ax to chop away the obstruction. It is at the risk of his life. He must be quick, for at the last stroke of his ax the big log snaps assunder with a boom like that of a cannon and then there is a tremendous stampede of all the logs behind it. If the driver is lucky and agile he gets ashore all right, leaping from log to log, but one misstep or a little slowness is likely to percipitate him into the seething mass, and if it is ever found below, his body is mangled almost beyond recognition. Generally it is never found. As the drive progresses the men follow through the woods or along the rocky, uneven shores after it, the "wangangs," or commissary departments of the different gangs, going on before. The driver works as long as it is light enough to see a log, and when the moon is bright they often go to work at 3 o'clock in the morning and continue until the last glimmer of twilight. Then they eat their plentiful but coarse evening meal and, wrapped in their blankets, lie down to sleep. While they sleep, which seems to them but an hour, the "wangan" moves ahead five or six miles, and when they awake there is that distance to walk through the woods before breakfast.

The Japanese believe in bathing. Public baths are so numerous at Tokeo that there is one for every three hundred inhabitants.

Submarine Boats.

The problem of submarine navigation concerning which M. Verne romanced fourteen years ago, may be now regarded as completely solved, and the clever structure imagined by the novelist is far surpassed in ingenuity by the actual vessels designed and built by M. Nordenfelt, a Danish inventor, and Mr. J. F. Waddington, of Birkenhead, Eng. The Nordenfelt vessel is run by steam, the Waddington boat by electricity. The former is cigar-shaped, steel-plated, 64 feet in length, 12 feet beam, and 11 feet deep. Two propellers working in a vertical direction supply the sinking force, and a system of balanced rudders keeps the boat in a horizontal position. The steam is supplied by a marine boiler for travelling on the surface, and is stored up for moving under water. The crew live in the air space in the hull, which is sufficient to sustain four men six hours. This boat has remained under water over an hour at a time without inconvenience to the men, and has been successfully operated at a depth of sixteen feet. She has been run 150 miles on the surface, without recoaling, at a maximum speed of eight knots, and under water 16 miles at a maximum speed of three knots. Although this is comparatively a low rate of speed, the vessel is regarded as a complete success. Mr. Waddington's boat is also cigar shaped, but somewhat smaller than the other, being 37 feet long and 6 feet in diameter at the center, tapering off to the pointed ends. A tower is mounted on the boat, and her depth of immersion below the water surface is regulated by external inclined planes, placed one on either side and controlled from within. She is fitted with a rudder placed aft, and a self-acting arrangement serves to keep the vessel in its horizontal position. She is manned by a crew of two men, and a supply of compressed air is provided for occasions when the boat remains submerged for any length of time. The motive power is electricity, which is stored on board in 50 cells. These drive a screw propeller, and the charge they carry is sufficient to propel the boat for 10 hours at a speed of nearly nine knots an hour, either below the water or on its surface. The cells also supply lights through glow lamps, and drive a pump for emptying the water ballast tanks, which are filled for submerging the boats. This vessel has been given several trials near Liverpool, England, with results that are declared highly satisfactory:—*Inter-Ocean.*

A Struggle for Principle.

A rainy day had housed us up in the cabin of a Tennessean, and about 9 o'clock in the morning a man who was addressed by our host as Uncle Billy came riding up through the steady pour on a mule. The animal was placed in the stable, and as the two men entered the house our host observed:

"Well, Uncle Billy, how'll you trade mules?"

"Oh, 'bout $3 tew boot," was the answer.

They returned to the stables and talked until noon. Then we had dinner, and they talked until 4 o'clock. The rain let up a bit then and we went out to see a cave, leaving them talking mule. We returned at 6 and they were still at it. We had supper, and the interrupted conversation was resumed and kept up until 9 o'clock. We went off to bed with Uncle Billy saying:

"Tell ye what I'll dew. I'll trade fur $3 tew boot."

It thundered about midnight, and I woke up and heard that mule talk still going. At 6 o'clock I got up. Uncle Billy was just riding away.

"Well, how did you come out?" I asked of our host.

"Beat him down to $2 and three bits," he replied.

"So you saved two shillings?"

"Exactly, though I wasn't working for that. It was the principle of the thing which I looked at."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Photography in Ophthalmology.

Messrs. W. T. Jackson and J. D. Webster have lately succeeded in obtaining good photographs of the retina of the living human eye, illustrations of which are given in the English *Photographic News*. They were able to bring the time of exposure for the negative to within two minutes and a half, and it is very probable that technical skill will further reduce the time and difficulties. The chief obstacles to shortening the time of exposure, so far encountered, are the color of the retinal reflection and the fact that the lens of the eye has the property of absorbing the ultra-violet rays. It seems highly probable that the photograph will here become a valuable adjunct to the physiologist, opthalmologist, or even the general physician, as the eye affords the diagnostic aid in not a few diseases.—*Science.*

Alone.

Since she went home—
The evening shadows linger longer here,
The Winter days fill so much of the year,
And even Summer winds are chill and drear,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
How still the empty rooms her presence blessed;
Untouched the pillow that her dear head pressed;
My lonely heart hath nowhere for its rest,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The long, long days have crept away like years,
The sunlight has been dimmed with doubts and fears,
And the dark nights have rained in lonely tears,
Since she went home.

—*Robert J. Burdett*

HUMOROUS.

A good year for pies—The current year.

The fishery question: Honestly, now did you get a single bite?

It is not patriotism which leads doctors to go to war. It's pillage.

The dogs that went naked all winter have put on their summer pants.

Age appears to increase the value of everything except women and butter.

Oliver Wendell Holmes calls a kiss a lisping consonant. He should have added also that it usually follows a vowel.

We never speak as we pass by;
Although a tear bedims his eye;
I know he thinks of when he wrote
His name across my three months' note.

A bore, meeting Douglass, said: "Well, what's going on to-day?" "I am!" exclaimed Jerrold, darting past the intruder.

A new song is entitled, "Take your girl some candy when you visit her at night." The writer is probably a confectioner.

A somewhat weather-beaten tramp, being asked what was the matter with his coat, replied: "Insomnia; it hasn't had a nap in ten years."

There are few disappointments in life, equal to that experienced by a man, who expects that he is going to sneeze and suddenly discovers that he can't.

Employer (to collector)—"See Mr. Smith?" Collector—"Was he annoyed at your calling upon him?" Collector—"Not a bit. He asked me to call again."

STILL HE WONDERS.

The young man goes to see his girl,
And then what does he do?
He wonders if six $ a week
Is money enough for 2.

This life would indeed be a blank, this world a dreary and desolate waste, if, after a misfortune has befallen us, we had no friend to call in and say, "I told you so."

An exchange says that a folded newspaper placed under the coat in the small of the back is an excellent substitute for an overcoat. Now is the time to subscribe.

A big advertiser was overheard the other day as he made the following judicious remark: "You cannot eat enough in a week to last a year, and you cannot advertise on that plan either.

If they indulge in many more terrific tornadoes in the brisk and breezy West, Horace Greeley's famous admonition will have to be modified to "Go West, young man, and blow up with the country."

"Are we going to have a picnic this year?" inquired a youngster of his Sunday-school teacher. "Why, what do you want of a picnic?" "Nothing much; but I can get six new scholars in a hurry if you are going to have one."

Tyler's Second Wife.

A few years ago a friend loaned me a book containing the reminiscences of Mr. Wise. In it he says that he was riding out one evening with President Tyler, who informed him that he was going to marry Miss Gardner.

"Why," said Wise, "she is too young for you."

"Not at all," replied the President, "I'm still in my prime."

"That reminds me," continued Wise "of an old colored man down in Virginia, who was generally consulted by his old master on any affairs of importance, to both. The old master was a widower, and when he got the consent of a young lady to marry him he communicated the fact to the old man. 'My sakes,' said Sambo, 'she is too young for you;' 'Not a bit of it,' answered the master, 'I'm still in my prime.' 'Yes,' responded Sambo, 'you are in your prime now, but wait till she gets in her prime, then where will your prime be.'"—*Courier Journal.*

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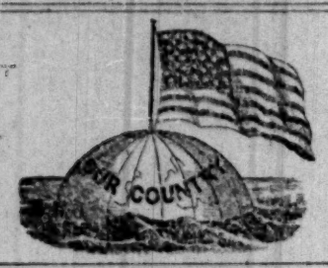

"My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty,
Of thee we sing."

L. E. BOWENS,.....Editor.
W.,.....Manager.
D.,.....Treasurer.

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☞ The Republicans of Craven County have endorsed and recommended

FOR CONGRESS:
Hon. L. J. MOORE, 1st choice,
Hon. I. B. ABBOTT, 2d "

FOR SOLICITOR:
Hon. GEO. H. WHITE.

The Regular Republican Nominees:

FOR THE SENATE:
GEORGE GREEN, JR.

For House Representatives:
Hon. JOHN E. HUSSEY.

FOR SHERIFF:
MAYER HAHN.

For Clerk Superior Court:
E. W. CARPENTER.

For Register of Deeds:
ROBERT HANCOCK, JR.

For County Treasurer:
DAVID N. KILBURN.

FOR CORONER:
ALLEN G. ODEN.

FOR SURVEYOR:
HENRY J. LOVICK.

For Constable, 8th Township:
JUDGE P. STANLY.

☞ All persons whose names appear on the books of the *Advocate* have their paper sent or mailed to them regularly. All business contracted otherwise than with the manager will be at the risk of the party or parties so contracting.

—Register.

—A new Registration.

—No Mugwumps for us.

—Vote the Republican ticket.

—Stand by your regular nominees.

—The Commissioners will order a new registration.

—The *Supplement* to the *Journal* will be out to-day.

—Down with traitors, Mugwumps and Democrats.

—As soon as the books are open, get your name registered.

—The Democratic party has knocked all the spokes and rims from the *Hubbs*.

—The coalition Mugwump ticket means destruction to the Republican party.

—Nathan Cobb informs us that Republicans in his Precinct will vote the straight ticket.

—The Democratic executive Committee have asked for a new registration. The Commissioners will obey.

—Some of the Mugwumps say they have started a new party. The grand old party is good enough for us.

—The name of Judge E. W. Carpenter and Henry J. Lovick appearing upon the Mugwump ticket, the *Advocate* desires the Republicans of Craven to understand that speaking against that ticket, the two gentlemen named are excepted, as they are the regular nominees of the Republican party, the Plan of Organization of that party not recognizing Mass meetings.

"Choose Between."

Republicans of Craven, the issues are made up: "choose ye between" Republicanism on one side and Mugwumps on the other. The Republican convention met at the Theatre according to the call of your executive committee on the 8th instant, and nominated your ticket. They have placed upon your ticket only true and tried Republicans, men whom you have always found ready and willing to fight your enemy, the Democratic party.

Your nominees for the Legislature, the Hon. George Green, Jr. and John E. Hussey, are Republicans of undoubted integrity. You have chosen them before, and they have proven to you by their fidelity to the party that they were worthy of your choice. The county ticket is headed by your present Sheriff, Mayer Hahn. For six years he has served you well; his record as an officer stands untarnished. He has filled the office you intrusted to him with credit to himself and to you; he has performed his duties to the satisfaction of the people. He has, during his administration, collected the taxes and paid over every dollar to your worthy county Treasurer. Your county records will show that he has collected more money and turned over a less number of insolvents than any previous Sheriff. He has always stood by the Republican party in all its measures and actions.

Only true and tried Republicans have been placed upon your entire ticket. Men in full accord with all the policies and measures of the Republican party, both National and State.

The opposite ticket that you are asked to support is made up of men not in sympathy with the Republican party, no matter how long some of them have been connected with that party. If to-day they are found in the ranks of the Democratic party trying to divide and destroy the Republican majority in our Co., they no longer deserve your support, and cannot be classed as pure and patriotic Republicans. They have nominated for the Legislature the Hon. C. C. Clark, a Mugwump Democrat, and Mr. Wm. B. Lane, a simon pure Democrat in full sympathy with all the measures and policies of that party. It is not known where and with which party Mr. Clark affiliates.

This county ticket, with the exception of Mr. E. W. Carpenter, whose name has been placed upon their ticket to gain your support, is composed of that class of Mugwump Republicans who are striving to overthrow the Republican party in your county.

A good many of you have preferred some of these men before they proved themselves traitors to the Republican party by making an alliance and asking you to support Democrats. You have the regular Republican ticket, and the Coalition Mongrel Ticket—Choose ye which you will support.

—If you have moved since the last election go as soon as the books are opened and get your certificate from your old voting Precinct and register where you now live.

—The coalition ticket of Craven county, as it appears in the *Journal's Supplement*, is the same old coon with one more stripe a little darker than the rest.

—The *Journal* is kept busy applying the lash to the Democrats, while its *Supplement* is begging for more Mugwump Republicans.

"He That Is Not For Me Is Against Me."

Republicans who are not for the regular Republican nominees, are working against the interest of their party. The Republican party, its policies, measures, and what it has accomplished for our country in the last twenty-five years, are near and dear to every Republican in Craven county. It gave freedom to a large class of our citizens; it gave them schools, and it gave them the ballot, making them the equal of every citizen. The party that gave this is dear to us. It represents our hopes, and we expect to leave it as a sacred heritage to our children. What say you, Republicans of Craven? Will you go against the party? Shall you assist in splitting this party asunder? Will you aid in delivering over the banner of this party to your enemies, that flag you have so often carried to victory? Shall the few traitors we have had in our camp be allowed to haul down that banner and deliver it over to the Democratic party? If not, then stand by your regular nominees, and defend that grand old party against our old enemy, the Democratic party, and the Mugwump mongrel crew that are now trying to destroy it.

"Choose Ye This Day Whom Ye Will Serve."

Republicans of Craven, if you still have any love and affection for the memory of the lamented martyred, Abraham Lincoln, see to it that ye serve not his enemies in their attempt to disrupt that party for which he gave up his life. Let not your preferences for men lead you into your enemies' camp; let no pretended friend lead you to your political destruction. Serve only that party which you can trust, because you know what it has done for you. You know what the Democratic party has deprived you of, and the few crumbs that they have left ought to be dear to you. Serve only your true and tried friends, the Republican nominees.

What the Republican Party Has Done.

The story of our achievements cannot too often be told. No people can become too familiar with the great deeds of their history, for if history is philosophy teaching by example, this world's history furnishes no grander examples than that which the career of the Republi- party has supplied since 1860. It saved all our Territories from the blight of slavery and dedicated them to freedom. It met a gigantic rebellion and saved this great Nation. It made 4,000,000 slaves, citizens, furnished them with schools, and gave them the ballot. It declared the equality of the citizen, it protected his rights, as such against invasion by his own State, or by the Nation itself. Under its policy the National honor and integrity were vindicated, and the National debt paid with a rapidity unexampled in the history of the world. Passing through the extremest financial distress, it has yet been true to itself, until it has reached the solid foundation of specie resumption. It has decreased the public expenditures; it has decreased the interest on the public debt; it has lifted burdens from labor. It has kept all its promises. It has fulfilled all its engagements. It has made the name of the United States of America respected and honored all around the globe. Moreover it has made these States a Nation. It has made you and me citizens of that Nation. It has clothed that Nation with power to protect you and me in the enjoyment of all the high privileges of that grand citizenship. So when we consider that there is no slave throughout the boundaries of the great republic, we did it. When we remember that a great rebellion in the interest of slavery was crushed, we did it. When we remember that the National faith was safe from dishonor, we did it. And when we remember that the United States of America is not a mere league of States, but a great nationality, we did it. Such a history needs no aid from rhetoric, for no rhetoric, however glowing, can lighten its glories. These great achievements constitute our patrimony, and however poor in all other respects we may be, we may well say, 'These are our our possessions, and with them we are rich indeed.'

The demand to withdraw confidence from such a party with such a long line of splendid and illustrious achievements, coming from a few Mugwumps forming a coalition with the party which has sought to prevent them all, will not, we are certain, be received with any more favor today than it has been received in the past six years.

Robt. Hancock, Jr.

In supporting Mr. Robt. Hancock, Jr., for the office of Register of Deeds, we but perform a duty we owe to ourselves, our party and our people. His nomination was but a just recognition. None have proved truer to our grand old party; none have battled more ardently and zealously, and none have rendered more faithful services for its success than Robt. Hancock, Jr. Though a life-long Republican, yet he is before the people of Craven county for the first time. In every campaign for the past twenty years he has labored for the success of the party nominees. His ability to fill the office is unquestioned, and we feel assured the good and true Republicans of this county will rally to his support and elect him to the office of Register of Deeds by a majority so large that it will crush forever these bolters and party disorganizers who in sheep's clothing have infested our party and sought its overthrow.

The Journal and Argus.

The *Journal* and the Goldsboro *Argus* have had quite a tilt. The *Journal* does not like the advice the *Argus* has been giving the Democrats of Craven. To be consistent the *Journal* ought to forbid its Democratic and Mugwump leaders from consulting and following the advice of Col. L. W. Humphrey, one of Goldsboro's leading citizens, and Thos. B. Keough, of Greensboro. The *Advocate* fails to see the difference in the *Argus* giving advice publicly than that of the *Journals* friends seeking privately advice from both Goldsboro and Greensboro.

The Republican Legislative nominees pledge themselves to support the following resolution adopted by the State Convention. Will the Mugwump and Democratic candidates do the same?

Resolved, That the system of government by which the affairs of the counties are now administered is utterly subversive of popular rights; its continuance is an attempt to engraft upon the laws and policy of the State the Tory principle of taxation without representation; therefore, the Republicans of North Carolina pledge their candidates for the General Assembly to vote for the repeal of the County Government Act.

—The Hon. I. B. Abbott has been quite sick for several days, but we are glad to inform his many friends that he is improving and expects to be out again in a few days.

Republicans of Craven!

This is the time to strike down the traitors that would deliver you over to your enemies, the Democratic Mugwumps. Once again you are called upon to strike for freedom. Strike for the protection of your liberties; don't be mistaken about the true issues of this campaign. You must fulfill to the letter your duty to your God, your country, and your party.

The Difference.

The *Journal* of the 27th inst. in an article applying the lash to the Democrats of Craven, says if they will scan the two Republican tickets they will find the one headed by Stimson less objectionable to them than that headed by Hahn. The Republican party of Craven county placed only one ticket before the people. The ticket headed by Mayer Hahn are the regular Relican noimnees, and the party recognizes no other. The *Journal* does not attempt to show how or where the regular Republican ticket is more objectionable than the mongrel ticket. The citizens of Craven county know better than the *Journal* the gentlemen composing both tickets; they have been citizens of the county longer than the editor of the *Journal*, and therefore ought to be better judges; but as that part of his lash only applied to the backs of the Democrats, the *Advocate* has nothing to do with it. Further on, however, he says: "Nor will it hurt Republicans to vote the Democratic portion of the ticket any more than it did to vote for Tyre York." Hurt Republicans to do what? To vote "the Democratic portion of the ticket." We desire the Republicans of Craven to make a special note of this, and would like for the *Journal* to explain which part of the ticket is the Democratic portion and which part is Republican; and why the Republicans of Craven county, having fifteen hundred majority, should elect Democrats to office. Would the *Journal* advise the Democratic majority in the 1st, 2d or 3d Wards to elect Republican Councilmen? Would the *Journal* advise the present City Council, with a Democratic majority, to elect a Republican Mayor? The Republicans of Craven county are better able to judge whether it will hurt them or not to vote for Democrats; they have never done so, and it is the opinion of the *Advocate* that they are not going to do so now. The *Journal* says: "Nor will it hurt Republicans to vote the Democratic portion of the ticket any more than it did to vote for Tyre York." Are we to understand that the *Journal* places the Democratic portion of the Coalition ticket of Craven on the same platform that Dr. York ran upon? Does the *Journal* intend to inform the Republicans of Craven that Mr. Clark and Mr. Lane stand before the people of Craven endorsing and approving the principles and measures advocated by Dr. York? We can hardly believe this; yet, he says it will not hurt Republicans to vote for them any more than it did to vote for York; and yet York endorsed and approved the National Republican platform adopted at Chicago June 5th, 1884, and also the Republican platform adopted at Raleigh.

Now if what the *Journal* says is true, Mr. Clark and Mr. Lane must place themselves in the same position before the Republicans of Craven that Dr. York did. Why did not the *Journal* give the Republicans of Craven the *Journal's* opinion of the Democrats who in 1884 voted for Tyre York? It makes a good deal of difference with the *Journal* whose *ox* is gored. The *Journal* wants the turkey all the time, and is willing for the Republicans to have only the buzzard.

Congressional.

Our confidence in the nomination of Hon. L. J. Moore for Congress at the Kinston convention, August 25th 1886, is increased very decidedly by information from all parts of the District. Mr. O'Hara has been in Congress for four years. This, we take it, substantially disposes of his claim to be returned. In a district with eight thousand majority, equality of candidates being conceded, our man can't hope to be returned more than twice. As for Mr. R. E. Young, better and more familiarly known as "Q" Young, he expects to go in Congress not on his merit or ability, but backed up by his "wallet." Mr. John Moon, of Halifax, is a clever man, but his labors for the party have not been such in the past as will entitle him to the nomination for so high, honorable and lucrative position as a seat in Congress. Our canditate, Leonidas J. Moore, Esq., has never faltered or halted in his duty to his party. He is the equal intellectually, morally and otherwise of any candidate named. His entrance into the 50th Congress of the United States would be a fit reward for many years arduous service to the Republican party. We have confidence in the fidelity of his friends in Jones, Greene and Lenoir counties. If they do as we believe they will, then he is our next representative in Congress from the 2nd district.

Craven Co. to be taken out of the District.

We are informed that Solicitor Collins made "the ablest effort of his life" at Jackson convention, endeavoring to convince the people that it was useless to nominate and elect Geo. H. White, Esq., to the Solicitorship, for the reason that at the next meeting of the General Assembly, Craven Co. would be taken out of the 2nd District, and the Governor would appoint a Democrat to prosecute in Northampton. This is a remarkable discovery, and the Solicitor should be awarded a prize to stay at home for the next four years for his effort. Sec. 23, Art. 4, of the Constitution of N. C., reads thus: "A Solicitor shall be elected for each Judicial District by the qualified voters thereof as is prescribed for members of the Genal Assembly, who shall hold office for the term of four years, and prosecute on behalf of the State in all criminal actions in the Superior courts and advise the officers of Justice in his district."

What is meant by his district? If it means any thing it means the District in which the Solictor is elected, and there can be no change in a single District without re-districting the entire State, which is provided for in Sec. 10, Art. 4, of our Constitution. The State was re-districted last year and will no doubt be changed again in 1895. But even then the change must be to the whole State, not to the Second District only. Any man who knows enough about law to call himself a lawyer ought to know better than to proclaim any such *false doctrine;* and if one knows better, and does so to deceive the people that he may get into office, he is unworthy of the office. Let the truth be known. Support no man for office who endeavors to gain your support by false charges instead of his own merit.

Dr. York's Platform.

For the information of the *Journal* we give below the Platform that Dr. Tyre York advocated. In asking Republicans to support him, he announced his principles, not wishing to deceive the people. Will the *Journal's* Mugwump Democrats do the same:

1. To abolish the present system of county government and restore to the people the right to elect their county commissioners, magistrates and other officers.
2. The immediate repeal of the Internal Revenue Laws.
3. Such tariff laws as will not foster monopolies, but give all needed protection to American industries and labor.
4. That the bill, which has been passed by the United States Senate for the distribution of $77,000,000 of surplus funds of the National Government among the States for the education of the masses meets our hearty approval.
5. To eliminate from American politics, once, and forever, all sectional strife and party hatred.
6. Equal political rights to all citizens.
7. That we cherish our great republic as the hope of man, and, under Providence, the palladium of Christian civilization.

The renomination of Mayer Hahn by such a large majority in our late convention is proof positive of the unbounded confidence the Republicans of this county hold for their honored sheriff. Well and faithfully has he performed the trust, and in asking re-election he says so as a Republican, and the regular nominee of the Republican party. His claims will be properly placed before the people upon this issue. His election will signify the election of a Republican, and the people of the county may be assured that the various duties devolving upon him as sheriff will be faithfully performed.

Hon. Geo. H. White returned home last week from the convention at Jackson, Northhampton co., hearty, and well pleased at having received three out of the four delegates from that county. This gives Mr. White five out of the eight delegates now elected to the Judicial convention. Warren, Edgecombe and Halifax are yet to be held. Warren county convention will be held on the 31st, when the convention will unanimously endorse Mr. White. Edgecombe and Halifax will hold their co. convention on Aug. 4th and 5th respectively, when undoubtedly he will receive their endorsement being the choice of the people.

Mr. White came to Craven county some years ago, where by his assiduous works and gentlemanly carriage he has won the admiration of the people. He served them as school teacher for a time, during which time he studied the profession of law and acquitted himself with credit, and was licensed to plead. He was elected to the House of Representatives, and with his eloquence and lucid argument was acknowledged the leader on the Republican side; after which he was elected to the Senate, when with the zeal and tenacity of a Sumner he became the acknowledged peer of his party. As a lawyer, Mr. White has few equals among his race, and is one of the acknowledged lawyers of Craven county. The people of the District have heard his eloquence and are convinced as to his ability in matters of litigation, and have agreed to have him as their District Attorney.

Mr. White deserves the suffrage of every constituent in the District, not because he is a negro, not because he is a lawyer, not on account of his mental acquisitions, but because the structure on which these qualities or attributes rest are the broad principles of justice, equality and humanity.

In bringing Mr. White before the District as their Attorney, we present one in whom all the principles belonging to a christian gentleman are imbibed; and as an acknowledgement of the high respect and appreciation for one of such character, the District Convention will on the 18th day of Aug., at Jackson, unanimously proclaim him the ablest Roman of them all.

Justice to All; Injustice to None.

True Grit, a spicy paper with a keen two-edged-knife-cutting-both-ways, made its appearance last Thursday. The Editor does the regular Republican ticket of Craven an unintentional wrong when he says that ticket is made up entirely of men living within the city limits. The interest of our country people was looked after, and is represented by the Hon. George Green, Jr., the nominee for the Senate. The same paper does injustice when it infers that any candidate upon that ticket voted for Grover Cleveland. We have heard it whispered that the Mongrels, or some of their friends, were trying to circulate the report that the Hon. George Green, Jr., voted for Cleveland. That gentleman has authorized the *Advocate* to deny this *yarn* as *false*, so far as he is concerned, and we hope no stronger term will be necessary to refute the statement. With this explanation, and the carrying out of their motto, we hope the *True Grit* will make the necessary correction.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by the Republican Convention, Craven County.

I. B. Abbott, chairman of the committee on resolutions, made the following report:

We, the Republicans of Craven county, in convention assembled, do renew our allegiance to the purports of the great Republican party of this Union, and in the event of a State convention being called by said party, that the chairman of this convention be instructed to select delegates to the same to represent Craven county, and he and the secretary sign the credentials of delegates so selected.

We, the Republicans of Craven county, in convention assembled, do recommend as our first choice for Congress from the 2nd Congressional District for a seat in the 50th Congress of the United States, Hon. L. J. Moore, of Craven county, and as our second choice we recommend Hon. I. B. Abbott, and the delegates to said convention are instructed to do all in their power to carry out the will of this convention as herein expressed.

That the candidates, L. J. Moore and I. B. Abbott be allowdd by this convention to select one delegate each and one alternate each from the membership of the Republican party of this county, and the chairman is hereby instructed to sign the credentials of delegates so selected.

We, the delegates of the Republican party duly assembled in county convention at the city of New-Berne, county of Craven, and State of North Carolina, on the 8th day of July, 1886, having full confidence in the integrity and ability of Hon. Geo. H. White, both as a man and as a lawyer, hereby heartily and enthusiastically endorse him as our choice for Solicitor of the 2nd Judicial District of North Carolina, and instruct the Delegates of Craven county to stand by Hon. George H. White and use every honorable means to secure his nomination as Solicitor of our Judicial District. And we hereby heartily commend him to the favorable consideration of delegates from other counties of our district.

We have received from the Acme Printing Company, Klein & Weisheit, Proprietors, S. E. Corner Pratt and Exeter Streets, Baltimore, Md., a very neat and explicitly expressed Circular, calling for Agents for the sale of their Visiting Cards. This company, will send to any address, on receipt of 25 cents, one of their Agent's Sample Book, with Instruction sheet, containing all the latest and novel designs of Visiting Cards. Their offers are very liberal, the commission being 25 cents on the dollar. Our young readers would do well to take hold of this, as it is a fine opportunity to make some extra money, as it does not interfere in the least with your other affairs.

University of North Carolina.

The next session opens August 26th. Fifteen Professors offer a wide range of instruction in Literature, Science and Philosophy. The Law School and the Department of Normal Instruction are fully equipped. Special higher training in all the departments is provided for graduates of the University and of other Colleges free of charge. Select Library of 20,000 volumes; Reading-Room of 114 Periodicals. Total collegiate expenses $88.00 a year. Board $8.00 to $13.50 per month. Sessions begin last Thursday in August. For full information, address

President KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Clinton Chapel, A. M. E. Zion Church, Crooked St., Rev. M. V. Marable, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m., A. G. Oden, Supt., E. Merrick, Sec'y.

St. Stephen's Chapel, Queen St. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Rev. A. J. Marshall, Pastor. Sunday School at 9 a. m., G. A. West, Supt.

Ebenezer Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. A. Scott, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 3 p. m., Geo H. White, Supt. The public is cordially invited to attend all the services of this church.

Andrew Chapel, A. M. E. Z. Church, Hancock St., Rev. W. H. Thurber, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m., and 2 p. m., W. W. Lawrence, Jr., Supt.

Rue's Chapel, A. M. E. Church, Stanly st., Rev. J. W. Telfair, Pastor. Sevices every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., Wm. Foy, Supt.

St. John's Chapel, Baptist Church, New South Front St., Rev. J. S. Johnson, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., Isaac Nixon, Supt.

St. Cyprian church, Rev. P. W. Cassey Rector. Services as follows: Every Sunday at 11 a m, morning prayer and sermon. At 3 p. m. S. School on West st. except the last Sunday in each month, which is the childrens' service to be held in the church, and Evening prayer every Sunday and Friday at 8 p. m.

Mt. Shiloh Church, reform, James City. Service every third and fourth Sunday in the month, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Music practice at 3 p. m. Rev. J. T. Scott, Pastor; Lewis Williams, Superintendent.

JUDICIAL DISTRICT CONVENTION.

To the Republican Executive Committees of the Counties composing the Second Judicial District of N. C.:—

You are hereby notified that at a meeting of the Republican Executive Committee of the 2nd Judicial District held in the town of Rocky Mount, on the 11th of June A. D. 1886, the entire district was represented as follows, viz.: Bertie, Columbus Pugh; Craven, J. B. Willis; Edgecombe, Dred. Wimberly; Halifax, C C. Baker: Northampton, Wiley Dales, and Warren, D. J. Ward.

The committee was organized by electing J. B. Willis, chairman, and D. J. Ward, Secretary. A convention was called to nominate a Solicitor for said district to meet in Jackson, Northampton county, on the 18th day of August, 1886. Your respective counties are requested to send delegates and alternates to said convention, as follows:

Bertie	Co.	2	delegates; 2	alternates.
Craven	"	2	" 2	"
Edgecombe	"	4	" 4	"
Halifax	"	4	" 4	"
Northampton	"	4	" 4	"
Warren	"	4	" 4	"

By order of the committee,

J. B. WILLIS, Chm'n.

D. J. WARD, Sec't'y.

GEO. H. WHITE,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

New-Berne, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Craven and adjoining counties. Also, the Federal Courts of New-Berne and Raleigh. Prompt attention given to Collection of Claims. Conveyancing a Specialty. 10tf

Oh! for the Grand Pic-Nic!

—AT THE—

CENTRAL MARKET.

E. FISHER, ...PROPRIETOR.

—DEALER IN—

Groceries and Provisions,

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS,

CHICKENS, EGGS,

—AND—

Fancy Goods.

All kinds of Vegetables fresh on hand all the time. Orders taken, goods delivered.

SODA WATER.

A fine Soda Fountain in connection with the store, where cool and refreshing drinks are dispensed every day.

EMANUEL FISHER, PROP'R,

East of J. J. Tolson, Wholesale and Retail Store and opposite Stewart's Livery and Exchange Stables, Broad Street, New-Berne, N. C.

R. C. BAKER,

GREEN GROCER,

Keeps a fine assortment of Green Groceries, Fresh Cakes, Candies, Raisins, Nuts, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Cigars.

All Kinds of Poultry a Specialty.

Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Eggs, &c. Fresh Canned Goods, Peaches, Sardines and Jellies. In connection with Green Groceries, I have a variety of Notions, Spool Cotton, Needles, Pins, Buttons and other goods to suit domestic use. I have also the

Best Drink of the Season,

Great health drink, cooling and exhilerating, and refreshing.

STODDART'S BUFFALO MEAD.

Also Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, Pear Cider and Sarsaparilla fresh from Redmond's Brewery.

☞ Goods delivered to customers at short notice. Broad street two doors east of Hancock, near J. J. Tolson.

S. A. VAIL,

HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING PARLOR,

On South Front street near the Railroad.

Having refitted his shop in the most modern style, he has made it one of the most comfortable parlors in the city. First class artists in attendance. Work guaranteed to suit patrons. Particular attention paid to children's hair cutting.

MASSASOIT BOARDING HOUSE.

Owing to the proximity of traveling facilities this house is most desirable to the traveling public. Handsome parlors and dining rooms for receptions. Board by the day week or month, to suit the patrons. Special attention paid to the traveling public. Charges reasonable, on Queen street east of the depot.

Miss ELLA LEWIS, Proprietress.

NOTICE.

On Broad street, at the New Drug store can be found a very complete stock of

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES and TOBACCO. Seeley's HARD RUBBER TRUSSES, ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS and PILE PIPES, &c., &c.

Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded day and night.

LEINSTER DUFFY,

6tf NEW-BERNE, N. C.

FOR CHEAP

Pants, Coats, and Vests,

GO TO THE

AUCTION ROOMS.

FOR

SHIRTS, DRAWERS,

Suspenders and Socks,

GO TO THE

AUCTION ROOMS,

FOR SECOND-HAND

Coats, Pants and Vests,

GO TO THE

AUCTION ROOMS.

Excursion Extraordinary.

Ho, for the Congressional Convention!

There will be an Excursion from New-Berne to Kinston, on Wednesday, August 25, for the benefit of those desiring to attend the Congressional Convention to be held at the above named place on the aforesaid day. The train will leave New-Berne at 9 a. m., on the morning of the 25th. Returning will leave Kinston at 10 p. m. A band of music will be in attendance, and a general good time is anticipated.

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP:

From New-Berne,	and return,	75	cts.
" Clarks,	" "	75	"
" Tuscarora,	" "	70	"
" Core Creek,	" "	60	"
" Dover,	" "	50	"

Purchase your tickets from the agent at the Railroad office, or the Conductor will charge 15 cents extra.

SCHEDULE:

Leave	New-Berne	9	a. m.
"	Clarks	8:24	"
"	Tuscarora	8:33	"
"	Core Creek	8:51	"
"	Dover	9:12	"
Arrive	Kinston	10:38	"
Leave	Returning	10	p. m.

Committee of Arrangements:

JOHN B. WILLIS. W. H. DEWEY.

NOTHING BUT BARGAINS

—AT—

THE NEW STORE

Just opened by

GEORGE ASH.

I sell the FINEST CLOTHING in the city and charge the

Least Money

for it. I can offer you this week a few Special Bargains, for instance:

Nice Mohair Office and working Coats, at 50 cents, worth $1.50; Good Linen Dusters, at 50 cents, worth $1.00; Pants way down in price. I make a specialty of working men's pants, but also keep the

Finest French

CASSIMERE PANTS Made.

Our Straw Hats are the Nicest and Cheapest you ever saw. Our Cloth Hat at 25 cents is just the thing for Summer.

Our Fine French Fur Derby

at $1.75, sells elsewhere at $3.00. Our Scarfs and Ties are so lovely and Cheap you can't help but buy them.

I carry a Full Line of

Shoes and Dry Goods

and sell them as low as any house in the city. Our Lace Buntings in all colors at 10 cents, are perfect beauties. Handsome Ginghams, Large and Small Plaids, from 5 cents up. I know you heard of our

Nice Dollar Jerseys,

which we sell at 50 cents; and our Fine Imported all Wool Braided Jersey at $1.00, worth $2.50. There are only a few left in our Store, and none where they came from.

Our Sharp Toed Calf Skin

Lowquarters

with Rubber inner Sole, at $1.75 are the handsomest Shoes you ever saw.

☞ Save Money by buying your goods at

GEORGE ASH'S,

New Store, Middle Street,
next to L. H. Cutler.
New-Berne, N. C.

WM. L. PALMER,

—DEALER IN—

FINE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES;

Pipes, Tobacco, Snuff,

Cigar & Cigarette Holders,

FANCY GOODS, &c.

—ALSO—

CANDIES, ORANGES, LEMONS,

Apples, Raisins, and other Fruits.

Middle St, 2d. door from South Front,

NEW-BERNE, N. C.

Read This!

Stop while passing by and try my fresh parched Peanuts and Coffee. My apparatus for parching is complete, and I therefore guarantee satisfaction. I also keep a fine assortment of Jewelry and Notions. ☞ Fresh Taffy every day. ☜ Give me a trial and be convinced. Next door to Swert's beef stall, on Middle Street.

6-tf D. D. WINFIELD.

A True Dream!

"Ashepoo," the wonderful resurrector for all female complaints, guaranteed to give immediate relief, or money refunded. Retail price $3, or two bottles for $5. See that each bottle bears our trade mark, N. P. S. P. None genuine without it. Prepared and sold by Otto Oil Manufacturing Company, Toledo, O., and New-Berne, N. C.

I. WAYNE EUBANKS, Proprietor.

OLD DOMINION

STEAMSHIP COMPANY

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE

FOR NEW YORK, BALTIMORE, NORFOLK, BOSTON, ELIZABETH CITY, PHILADELPHIA, PROVIDENCE, AND OTHER CITIES.

☞ On and after MONDAY, JAN. 11th, '86, until further notice, the

Steamer Shenandoah

Will leave upon arrival of train on Norfolk Southern Railroad at Elizabeth City, every

MONDAY AND THURSDAY

for New Berne. Returning leaves New Berne for Elizabeth City every

TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

at 4 p. m., making Close Connection with Norfolk Southern R. R. for Northern cities. Close connection made at New Berne with steamers for Kinston, Polloksville, Trenton and all landings on the Neuse and Trent Rivers. No freights received for shipment on Tuesdays and Fridays after 3½ p. m.

☞ Freight forwarded promptly and lowest rates guaranteed to destination.

E. B. ROBERTS, Ag't New Berne, N. C.
CULPEPPER & TURNER, Ag'ts, Norfolk, Va.
W. H. STANFORD, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't,
New York City.

HUSSEY HOUSE.

BOARDING HOUSE AND SLEEPING ROOMS.

Located at the junction of Broad and Queen Streets,

JOHN E. HUSSEY, Proprietor.
Lock Box 38.

New-Berne, N. C.

☞ Good accommodations for boarders and travellers. Low rates, and satisfaction guaranteed.

JACKSON HOUSE,

South side of South Front street, three doors West of Middle street,

NEW-BERNE, N. C.

Owing to general traveling facilities, this house is the most desirable in the city.

Board by the day, week or month, to suit patrons.

Meals sent in any part of the city desired at short notice.

Mrs. LUCY JACKSON,
Proprietress.

M. P. HOLLY,

Having enlarged his Tailor shop on South Front street four doors west of Middle street, has added much to its appearance. He is our leading colored Tailor, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business. Ladies and Gentleman's garments, gloves, &c. cleaned, restored and dyed in the best manner, and in any color desired, with usual dispatch also, called for and delivered free of charge within the city limits.

☞ Cutting and fitting a specialty.

HORSE SHOEING.

Look out for Samuel Jackson.

Having many years experience in this business, his work is done with neatness and dispatch. None but first-class workmen employed in his shop. His shoeing stops a horse from over-reaching, curing corns, and fits the shoe to the foot, and not the foot to the shoe. All work guaranteed.

Call and see me, on South Front St., in rear of the Gaston House.

6tf.

T. A. BEASLY,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Confectioneries,

has just received 100 Bbls. of CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR, 50 Bbls. of CITY MESS PORK, 10 cases of PATAPSCO BAKING POWDER, 25 Bbls. SUGAR, 5 tierces of LARD, 1,600 lbs. of the best CANDIES, and other goods belonging to the trade, too tedious to mention.

Come early and avoid the rush, as my store is crowded every evening with customers who have found out that I am the cheapest Groceryman in the city.

T. A. BEASLY.

9tf. Kinston, N. C.

DETRICK'S SALOON,

On Middle street, is the place to get all kinds of

SUMMER DRINKS,

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Cigars and Tobacco,

and a pleasant parlor for billiards, pool and carambulette.

☞ Don't forget the place, next door to R. N. Duffy's.

T. B. ROYAL.

—DEALER IN—

Choice Wines & Liquors,

Cigars, Tobacco, &c.

☞ Sweet Mash Corn Whiskey, Peach and Apple Brandy, and Malt Rye specially direct from the mountains.

Broad st., second door to Esq. Hill's office.

New-Berne, N. C. 11tf.

JOHN H. THOMAS,

South East corner of South Front and Middle streets,

Has constantly on hand a fine selection of

STALL FED BEEF,

Veal, Lamb, Sausage, Mutton, &c.

☞ You will find him ready at his place to receive and deliver orders in any part of the city.

JOHN G. SUTTON,

UNDERTAKER.

☞ Strict attention paid to business, and work guaranteed. Scott's Alley between Neuse and Trent roads,

New-Berne, N. C.

Atlantic & N. Carolina Railroad.

TIME TABLE 25,

To take effect Sunday, May 30th, 1886.

Express Passenger and Mail trains run on this Road as follows:

Going East. 51 Ar've.	Le've.	Stations.	Going West. 50 Ar've.	Le've.
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
	5 04	Goldsboro,	11 18	
5 26	5 26	Best's,	10 51	10 51
5 33	5 41	La-Grange,	10 37	10 39
5 55	5 55	Falling Creek	10 22	10 22
6 10	6 15	Kinston,	10 03	10 08
6 27	6 27	Caswell,	9 53	9 53
6 39	6 39	Dover,	9 41	9 41
6 56	6 56	Core Creek,	9 24	9 24
7 16	7 18	Tuscarora,	9 07	9 10
7 20	7 20	Clarke's,	9 00	9 00
7 39	7 40	Newbern,	8 26	8 41
8 22	8 22	Riverdale,	7 52	7 52
8 27	8 27	Croatan,	7 47	7 47
8 43	8 43	Havelock,	7 30	7 31
9 04	9 06	Newport,	7 06	7 09
9 14	9 14	Wildwood,	6 58	6 58
9 19	9 19	Atlantic,	6 53	6 53
9 32	9 37	M. City,	6 32	6 40
9 39	9 49	Atlantic Hot'l	6 18	6 30
9 52		Mh'd Depot,		6 15

Train 50 Connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro at 11:35 a. m. and Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 12:35 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North at 4:54 p. m.

Train 51 Connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 4:40 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North at 4:54 p. m.

WM. DUNN,
Superintendent.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH—DAILY.

Dated May 16, 1886.	No. 48	No. 40
	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon,	2 15	5 38
Arrive Rocky Mount,	3 33	.....
	P. M.	
Arrive Tarboro,	4 50	.....
Leave Tarboro,	11 30	.....
	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson,	4 05	6 58
Arrive Goldsboro,	4 54	7 40
Leave Warsaw,	5 54	.....
Leave Burgaw,	7 00	.....
Arrive Wilmington,	7 50	9 55

TRAINS GOING NORTH—DAILY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilmington,	8 40	8 50
Leave Burgaw,	9 30	9 50
Leave Warsaw,	10 36	10 57
Arrive Goldsboro,	11 35	11 58
	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Wilson,	12 25	12 52
Arrive Rocky Mount,	13 59	1 26
	P. M.	
Arrive Tarboro,	4 50	.....
	A. M.	
Leave Tarboro,	11 30	.....
	P. M.	A. M.
Arrive Weldon,	2 15	2 45

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Halifax for Scotland Neck at 5:00 p. m. Returning leaves Scotland Neck at 8:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C. via Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, daily except Sunday, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 5.00 p. m., arrive Williamson, N. C. 8.10 p. m., 6.40 p. m. Returning leaves Williamson, daily except Sunday, 8.00 a. m., Sunday, 9.50 a. m., arrive Tarboro, 10.05 a. m., 11.30 a. m.

Train on Midland N. C. branch leaves Goldsboro, daily except Sunday, 5.30 p. m., arrive Smithfield, 7.00 p. m. Returning leaves Smithfield, 7.30 a. m. arrive Goldsboro, 9.00 a. m.

Train No. 40 South will stop only at Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No 47 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line.

Trains make close connection for all points North via Richmond and Washington.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J. R. KENLY, Sup't Trans.
T. M. EMERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

GROCERIES,

Wines & Liquors,

DRY GOODS, &c., &c.

COME AND SEE ME!

I will sell you goods cheaper than any one in the city.

S. H. SCOTT,

Brick Block, Middle st., New-Berne, N. C.

LOVICK'S STORE

AT THE FROG POND,

is FULL of the LIGHTEST 6ct SUGAR, the WHITEST 8ct. FLOUR, and the BEST KEROSINE OIL for 10ct per gallon, including a general assortment of

Choice Family Groceries

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Why, he will cut you 16 ounces of HAM for 10ct. Just think of it, a WHOLE pound of HAM for TEN CENTS.

☞ Call and see him and get a glass of ICE WATER—COLD, if nothing else.

☞ DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

FROG POND.

E. WHITMAN,

—DEALER IN—

Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco.

FRESH LAGER BEER

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Middle Street, New-Berne, N. C.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

How Potatoes Grow.

Most seeds grow by first absorbing moisture, then swelling and putting forth a germ and roots to sustain it. Hence they require some dampness in their seed bed. But the potato is not a seed. Its first nutriment is from the starch stored in the set and planted with it. Hence not only is dampness not essential to starting potatoes but it is even detrimental. If potatoes are covered with dry earth they will come up quicker than they will if covered with that which is wet. This is partly because dry earth in the same temperature of air is warmer. When a potato has been cut the surface of the wound must dry over before the eyes will start. If planted freshly-cut in very wet ground potatoes often rot, especially if this is early while the soil is cold. But as soon as the germ is above the surface, or even before, fine roots start from the base of the eyes and catching hold of the fine soil soon do away with dependence on plant food stored in the set. If the soil is rich and in fine tilth the seed may be safely cut much smaller than where it is poor and cloddy. —*Cultivator.*

Little Wastes.

Manure, the farmer's bank stock, in liquid form flows away to the stream and is lost. Old machinery, in which are many good bolts and screws, are allowed to rust out in the field. In an emergency, he drives an overworked horse to the nearest town or shop to duplicate an article that should have been preserved from the old one. He fails to keep his tools in perfect order, and in haying time, when the weather is threatening, a tire rolls off, a bolt is missing. And down comes the rain and up goes the temper. The missing shingle is never replaced, and a constant leak finds its way to the grain bin and then he growls because his wheat is docked for dampness. Odds and ends of lumber remain where the last job is finished, curling up and becoming worthless in the hot sun. Good tools often keep company with the perishing boards. The weaklings of his herds and flocks are allowed to remain with the strong until they droop away and die. This man tells a continued story of bad seasons, weather too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry, taxes too high. No intellectual shadow falls across his pessimistic path, and he never reaches the goal of the successful farmer.—*Farm and Live Stock.*

Feed for Butter.

It is not necessary to feed oily food for a large production of butter. On the contrary nitrogenous food mixed with selected food rich in starch and peculiarly well flavored fatty matter is preferable. It is a fact that oils taken into the digestive apparatus are largely absorbed directly by the blood and are carried, without change, into the milk, thus giving to the butter a flavor like that of the food. But when peas, bran, malt, sprouts, and other food rich in nitrogenous elements, and fats which have an agreeable flavor, are used with cornmeal or other starchy food, the whole is thoroughly well digested, and pass into blood and the milk in a changed form, and not directly. The butter is thus of a better quality than when oil meals are fed. The selection of food for dairy cows is a matter for the greatest care, and also for individual experiment. A good mixture of food for cows used for making butter is 100 pound of peas, or Southern cow peas, 200 pounds of corn, and 260 pounds of fine wheat or rye bran, all ground together. To eight quarts of this meal may be added four quarts of thoroughly soaked malt sprouts and one of cotten seed meal for a full daily allowance, divided into three feeds for a large full milking cow.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Care of Pastures.

At a farmers' convention held in New York Hon. Lewis Harris said: I have heard it remarked many times that it cost more to summer a cow in pasture than to winter her, but I have never kept a strict account so as to be able to decide the question. But I know that our pastures are usually neglected. If we have any manure to apply, it is used on the arrable land and not on our pastures. Then in fencing our farms we fence off the poorer parts and then make an average of fencing for the whole farm. I don't exactly like the principle of soiling, preferring to send my cows to pasture. In suggesting points for the improvement of pastures, I would say, first: If there are any mudholes in the pasture I would say tile-drain them. They will then be the most productive part of the farm. Another improvement is to break up the droppings of the cattle about the 20th of October. Break them up with a stable hook and then go over the ground with a harrow. Also top-dress the pasture late in October with horse manure. There should be a hurdle fence to surround that part of the land that is newly broken up for pasture. I would sow two hundred or three hundred pounds of ground bone on any piece of land that I was going to seed down to pasture. In taking from the soil a pound of milk the cow takes a piece of phosphate of lime as large as a good sized pea, and in sixty pounds of milk she will take sixty times that amount. Now we must find some way of putting this back, and ground bone is best for this purpose. I would sow for seed a mixture of fourteen pounds of orchard grass, ten pounds Kentucky bluegrass, twelve pounds meadow fescue, and six pounds each of meadow foxtail and of redtop. This may seem a good deal. A half a crop of grass is worth more than a little grass-seed. These grasses are all deep rooted and least affected by drought, and will give a succession of food. I'm not in favor of clover in the pasture, as it has too much water in it. I also regard timothy as the poorest pasture grass on account of its bulbous root, which is easily pulled up by cattle grazing close. When you sow these grasses keep the cattle off the ground the first season, because some of the grasses are weak when young. The tread of cattle is always an injury to growing grass, but it is unavoidable. If you take the cattle off by Oct. 20 and break the droppings as I have described you will keep the grass in good condition. I would turn cows on to the pasture early in the spring, as soon as the ground is firm enough not to meach. They know when they want to get out, and will eat the rank early grasses well. They will crop it evenly, and will keep it so all summer. Some men never take their cattle off in the fall, and there is nothing worse for a pasture than this eternal grubbing of roots in the fall and in mild winter weather.

Dairy and Stock Topics,

The best butter is made on the old pasture.

Rye bread is a common feed for horses in Belgium and Germany.

Sprinkle salt upon the back of a lamb to induce a sheep to own it.

The butter supply can be increased by frequent stirring of the cream.

The cows should be milked as "regular as clock-work," as to the hour, and in precisely the same order, each day.

Keep young pigs dry and warm. Clean pens and dry beds are necessary; dampness causes mange, which stunts the pig.

A flagstone floor is the best for the dairy; wood, cement or brick absorb drippings, and the floor soon becomes foul and odorous.

A Maine man says the way to start an obstinate horse is to take him out of the shafts and lead him around until he is giddy.

The last month of an animal's life has great influence upon his flesh, because the feeding during that period largely determines the flavor and quality.

Stock needs salt, and it is a matter that should be looked after. Many cases of colic in horses and hoven in cattle are caused by a deficiency of a supply of salt.

The small mess of milk furnished by one cow may be far richer than the larger quantity obtained from another cow. And it is the butter yield that is the best test of a cow's value.

Horses will go eight and probably ten hours without food if properly fed at evening and morning. They should have water more frequently, but never when hot.

The root crops for swine should consist of a variety; the farmer should grow not only beets and turnips for them, but parsnips and carrots also. The cheapest pork is that made by securing rapid growth on roots and grass.

A mixture of skimmed milk, buckwheat bran, and cobmeal with good corn fodder should be very good feed for ordinary occasion, but in fattening an animal, an evenly balanced food is not wanted, but one rich in carbohydrotes, and cornmeal bran and corn fodder would be the best.

Household Hints.

In washing bedsteads use strong brine or hot alum water.

Wash grained woods with cold tea, wipe dry and rub with linseed oil.

Cayenne pepper blown where mice or ants congregate drives them away.

A little carbolic acid put in your glue or paste pot will keep the contents sweet for a long time.

Rub window-sills with fine wood ashes and rinse with clean water to remove flower-pot stains.

Beat carpets on the wrong side first, then on the right side. Spots may then be removed with ammonia and water or ox-gall.

When hard-finished walls have been calcimined the soiled coats should be washed or scraped off before a new one is put on.

When drain-pipes or other places get sour or impure they may be cleansed with lime water, carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Recipes.

Ham Croquettes.—One cup of ham, two cups of potatoes, one cup of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of butter, and one egg. Make in balls, roll them in bread crumbs, and fry in hot fat.

Omlet.—Four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, and one and one half tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix the whites and yolks together, and add a little salt and pepper, and turn into a buttered spider.

Fish Moolie.—Take some fried fish, two tablespoonfuls of cream, a dessertspoonful of butter, three or four onions, green chillies (when they are to be had), a piece of ginger, and two or three tablespoonfuls of vinegar boil for ten minutes, then serve. This is an excellent breakfast dish.

Green Corn and Peach Pudding.—One cup of the pulp of green corn, which is obtained by cutting the kernals with a silver knife and pressing out the pulp with the knife, being careful that the kernels are not loosened from the cob, one cup of sliced ripe peaches, crushed slightly, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one cup of water. Mix thoroughly, put in an earthen pudding dish, placing thin slices of peach on the top. Bake from twenty minutes to half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve cold.

Carnival Scenes at Buenos Ayres.

A Chicago *News* correspondent, describing the carnival scenes at Buenos Ayres, says: Landing at the Boca, we entered a closed tram-car and started toward the hotel. The driver and conductor were protected by rubber coats. Soon the seige began. All along the narrow streets from the tops of the one-story houses were thrown pails of water. Paper bags filled with water were thrown on to the car. It was drenched. The faithful gossamer did good service again. At last, within a block and a half of the hotel, we left the car. A close hack passing that moment, we chartered it and drove on. We had not gone a block until the carriage was nearly submerged in water thrown from the houses.

This was only a sample of what went on for three days and nights in every part of the city. There was no law—no protection. The chief of police forbade it, but the first day had not passed before his superior, upon whom he depended for his appointment, was out on his house throwing water upon every one as they passed by. Frequent collisions occur. One North American, for years a resident in South America, was in the street with his bride when some one squirted water in her face from the universal pomo. This was too much for his fresh affection, so he promptly knocked the "carnivalite" down. Of course he was arrested and taken to jail. It is proper to wet strangers, and spoil their clothes, and perchance leave them far away from their homes with wet clothes in a changeable climate, but it is not allowable for a man to protect his wife from assault. This is carnival. Some friends interceded, and the slow procession of legal justice were hurried up, and by paying a liberal "fine" the North American was returned to his bride. Occasionally parties in the streets went to the nearest grocery and armed themselves with eggs, the worse the better, and returned to the points where they had suffered and drove their assailants into their houses. In a few instances the enraged "victims" used their revolvers. Generally the best people either left the city or kept within doors during "the reign of terror."

The Poisonous Scorpion of Mexico.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Dr. Leidy read a communication from Dr. V. Gonzalez, giving an account of the scorpions of Durango, Mexico, and the deadly effects of their sting. They are found everywhere in the city, and every effort has been made to exterminate them, but without effect. A reward of a cent and a half for males, and double that amount for females, is paid by the authorities, and the records indicate that some years over one hundred thousand are captured and destroyed. The sting, especially in the case of children, is invariably fatal; the victim, if under two or three years of age, dying in a few hours, and sometimes in a few minutes, in strong general convulsions. No antidote for the poison has yet been discovered, and the assistance of Dr. Leidy is asked by the writer in his endeavor to determine some successful mode of treatment. It was suggested by Messrs. Horn, Heilprin, and Leidy that the Mexican scorpion must differ from the species found in Florida and California, as the sting of the latter is not usually graver than that of a wasp.

Whipping Up Nature.

Margaret Sidney says in *Good Housekeeping*: There is a whipping up of tired nature going on that ought to come under the notice of some society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The lash is being applied in this way, to take a common instance, in your very house. Your husband did not sleep any last night, thinking of his business entanglements. You prepare him two cups of strong black coffee, which he pours down for breakfast, unable to eat anything with it. No doubt while the stimulus lasts he is carried through an immense amount of work in a savage manner. It passes for pure grit by the on-lookers. Perhaps it may be; but there is another kind of grit that we like quite as well,—the patient, steady following one's conscience. And your doses of strong tea that enable you to get through the house cleaning, or the fall sewing, is another,—long and cruel. The society should have its hands on you both instanter.

Had a Diamond at Home.

"So you want a position as clerk, do you?" asked the proprietor of the hotel of a dapper young applicant.

"Yes, sir,,

"Have you had much experience?".

"Oh, yes, sir. I have been connected with a great many of the large hotels, and can give the best of recommendations."

"Well," said the landlord, "we want a good clerk, but—" and he hesitated.

"But what?" asked the young man.

"You seem to have no diamond breast pin."

"Yes, I have. I've got a big one, but I thought I wouldn't wear it this morning."

"In that case," said the hotel proprietor, with a relieved look, "the position is at your service. I thought at first you had a diamond yet to purchase, and the way business is going on just now it might cramp me somewhat.

A Curious Fact.

In connection with deep mining, the fact is mentioned that from the hours of twelve at night until three in the morning the disturbing influences in the bowels of the earth obtain increased activity. At this time it is observed by miners that water falls from places where none is observable during the day; the volume in the water wheel is preceptibly increased, the atmosphere is charged with gases which often prevent the lights from burning, and small particles of earth and rock are observed to fall from the tops of the drivers.

Good Advice.

Oliver Wendell Holmes attributes his years and good health to an early morning walk or horseback ride before breakfast. He was naturally of a delicate constitution, and when he married Dr. Jackson's daughter, the father-in-law said to him: "If you have the necessary physique to stand horseback riding, do it; if not take an early walk every day." He scrupulously followed the advice.

Mere Shams.

Book-binders in London often receive orders to fill library shelves by the running yard. To do this cheaply they bind up patent-office reports in handsome covers and back them with such titles as "Macaulay's Essays," "Walpole's Letters," which are subsequently put in bookcases, the keys of which are conveniently lost.

Pine Wood Oil.

Oil from pine wood is now being manufactured on a considerable scale at the South. The material is subjected to intense heat in sealed retorts, and one cord of it is said to yield fifteen gallons of turpentine, eighty gallons of pine wood oil, fifty bushels of charcoal, one hundred and fifty gallons of wood vinegar, and a quantity of inflammable gas and vegetable asphaltum.

A Catching Advertisement.

The pubishers of a German novel recently did a neat thing in the way of advertising. They caused to be inserted in most of the newspapers a notice to the effect that a certain nobleman of wealth and high position, desirous of finding a wife, wanted one who resembled the heroine in the novel named. Thereupon every marriageable woman who saw the notice bought the book in order to see what the heroine was like, and the work had an immense sale.

Salt.

The craving for salt in animals is natural, and not a result of the care of man. When this country was wild every salt spring was frequented by deer, a fact that was taken advantage of by hunters for their capture. Near the ocean less salt is required than further inland, owing to the fact that the atmosphere is in a degree charged with salt, and this is imparted to the growing crops through the dews and rain.

Welcome the Stranger.

Get acquainted with the strangers who seek homes in your town. A family ought not to be allowed to live for months without receiving a call from neighbors. Many a woman has become homesick only for the reason that she thought herself slighted by her new neighbors. This ought not to be. It is the duty of older residents to make their acquaintance, and by kind acts make them feel at home. Look after the new-comers, and make them feel that they are welcome among us, and very soon they will not leave us.

Thomas Carlyle,

the great Scotch author, suffered all his life with dyspepsia, which made his own life miserable and caused his best friends not a little pain because of his fretfulness. Dyspepsia generally arises from disease of the liver, and as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases of this great gland, it follows that while all cannot be Carlyles, even with dyspepsia, all can be free from the malady, while emulating his virtues.

Grand temples are built of small stones and great lives are made up of trifling events.

Unequalled—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

At twenty years of age the will reigns, at thirty the wit, at forty the judgement.

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves, as ithers see us!"

Few women want to appear sick, and yet how many we see with pain written on every feature, who have been suffering for months from female weakness, and who could easily cure themselves by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to be found at any drug store. This remedy is a specific for weak backs, nervous or neuralgic pains, and all that class of diseases known as "female complaints." Illustrated, large treatise on diseases of women, with most successful courses of self-treatment, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A compliment is usually accompanied with a bow, as if to beg pardon for saying it.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
Our kidney, liver and bladder complaints,
As on this remedy you can rely.

That virtue that needs anchoring, makes its possessor like a ship moored among breakers.

For DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits, general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

The Brown Cotton Gin is "A No. 1."

"It is simply perfect." Has all the latest improvements and is delivered free of all charges at any accessible point. Send to Company at New London, Ct., for catalogue or ask your merchant to order one for you.

Falling of the hair is arrested, and baldness averted, by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Obstinate cases of fever and ague can be cured by taking Ayer's Ague Cure.

It is hard to satirize well a man of distinguished vices as to praise well a man of distinguished virtues.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have—the plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM for the LUNGS. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by druggists.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

The earnest desire of succeeding is almost always a prognostic of success.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

CURES THE KIDNEYS, THE BLADDER, THE LIVER.

A MEDICAL VICTORY!

Cures Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Torpid Liver. It dissolves Gall-Stones and Gravel.

SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS of Urine for which this Remedy **should be taken.**

Scalding Stoppage Blood-tinged
Diabetic Albumen Brick-dust
Dropsical Dribbling Milky-pink
Headache Frequent Costiveness
Boneache Nervous Redish-dark
Uric-acid Settlings Catarrhache
Backache Nervvache Phosphates
Bad-taste Foul-Breath Gall-color

IT IS A SPECIFIC.

Every dose goes to the spot.

Relieves and Cures *internal* Slime-fever Canker, Dyspepsia, Anæmia, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhœa and Gout.

It **Eliminates Blood Impurities,** Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Syphilis, Pimples, Blotches, Fever-sores, and Cancer-taints.

It is a most Wonderful Appetizer.

Builds up Quickly a Run-down Constitution.

☞ Tell your neighbors all about it.

PRICE 25c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

☞ Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.

Invalids' Guide to Health (Sent Free.)

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